LOYAL WOMĄN'S WORK

Music at Home--- Wholesome Cookery. Our Experience Meeting, &c.

[Conducted by Kate B. Sherwood.]

There is nothing so delightful as music in a home, and nothing more beneficial in its effect upon the health and happiness of a household. Music is not simply a recreation, but an employment, and whoever has mustered the keys of a piane or learned to manipulate the strings of a violin has shown a talent for application that will be found very useful to him in presecuting the duiler details of a work-a-day existence. In families where music is cultivated as an art there is a manifest elevation of the moral tone and a stendy rise in the atmosphere of taste. The restlessness that possesses those who are thrown upon their own resources, and yet have no means of creating an employment that shall minister to their natural cravings, is there unknown. Trivial games are in no demand, and that altogether natural device of getting out of the monotonous routine of existence by the aid of senentional books and newspapers is held in abeyance before a much more sure and hopeful plau. Whether you create your own music or listen to that which flows from other lips or hands, it is restful and soothing; but particularly is it so when you yourself are the creator. There really is no more rapid and certainly no pleasanter way of curing an aching head or heart than by losing yourself in a Beetheven symphony or a simple, pathetic ballad. Try it if you are in any doubt, and be sure it is an infallible panacea for human ills.

Music, to be effective, must come within the range of the producer's skill to accomplish. To attempt that which is beyond your reach always ends in failure and confusion. And for one to take up a Chopin waliz on the piano before his hands are skilled in the preliminary exercises, or to attempt an aria from "Trovatore" while harely able to carry a simple tune, argues ignoble disaster beforehand. Many a pianist fails in making a pleasant impression upon an audience by attempting a brilliant concerto when the exact rendering of some simple air would excite the deepest sentiments of the music-loving soul. It is the same in singing, and there are few but will remember some favorite ballad- singer who has been utterly spoiled because after a few lessons she chose to render wretched opera instead of trusting to the certain effects of simple mel-

Now, to be an agreeable singer or player, one need not be fully up in all the technique of a professional musician. The only point is, that he attempt nothing beyond his reach, and that what is given be true to the time and tune. The treable with most persons is that they attempt too much. A young lady prosecuting best way is to confine yourself to a few choice ions and practice them until, as in reading, the mind is entirely relieved from effort in their production. Remember that even the great artists-those who have given a lifetime to the study of their art-never see the time when they can do without practice. A certain prima donna, who studied twelve hours a day for eight years abroad, and who is electrifying audiences nightly during the season with her singing, tells us that she has never seen the day when she felt that she could go on the stage without a rehearsal, even though all her parts are as perfectly committed as it is possible to make them. Suppose our young girls should commit as perfectly a certain number of pieces and practice them every day, instead of learning a smattering of this, that and the other: we would not hear so many silly apolegies when they are called upon, such as "I never play without notes," "I do not remember anything without my music," and so on, to the disgust of every one who knows how much money has been expended upon them by anxious parents.

SOULFUL MUSIC.

There is nothing in the whole range of music as effective as a noble ballad simply sung, of which Emma Abbott's singing of "Way Down Upon the Suance River" and Brignoli's "Goodbye, Sweetheart, Good-bye," are fitting examples. George McDonald, in one of his Scottish stories, tells of a humble old shoemaker who on his violin played a single tune, "The Flowers 'O the Forest," with such tender pathos as to bring tears to every eye. And who has not seen a whole rounful of people sit hushed and tarilled while some soulful voice sang with the heart and the understanding some such ballad as "Annie Laurie" and "Allan

New, my dear girls of THE NATIONAL TRIB-UNE, try and make some real use of the grand privileges which loving fathers and mothers are giving you, and do not take up a new piece until you have committed thoroughly the old. And always be ready to sing or to play when called upon to do so, especially for your tired father or over-worn and perplexed mother. You may, indeed, be a great joy and comfort in the house if you will only remember this. If you can only play one piece or sing one song, still, play it, sing it. Do not hesitate because some one is present who can do more. Simply do your best; the very effort you make will eve you confidence and stimulate you to

Select good music, and to do this you need not necessarily attempt that which is difficuit. Some of the sweetest symphonics are very simply written, and the same may be said of the lovinest songs. Smooth, accurate, even exeention should be your aim, instead of rushing pell-mell over jerky runs and staggering trills with a noise that would wake an Egyptian mummy jute animated protest. Remember. always, that noise is not music, else the scream of a shrill steam calliops would be preferable

If a pianist avoid the loud pedal. One of the best instructors in the United States will not allow a beginner to touch the loud pedal, but insists that the crescendo be formed altogether by the force of the performer's hands. When a soft sound is required the touch is light; when a londer tone, the hands come down with their full strength. This is the only true way of producing artistic effects upon the

In singing particularly, remember that noise is not music. To inflate your lungs and shout out a solo at the top of your voice is as much of a travesty upon singing as a hand-organ is upon a noble pipe organ, which, under the manipulations of a master hand, glides from the soliest tremple to the most sonerous dispason. Caltivate modulation, clear enunciation, and a natural rise and fall of the voice, to correspond | A LITTLE INVALID'S LOVE FOR THE TRIBUNE. with the notes which you would strike. Study expression, and do not forget that in the grada- To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: tions and inflexions of the human voice, whether in speaking or singing, rest its chiefest charms.

TRIBUNE has attended a certain village church we have in mind? There is a choir there of mixed voices, and very good voices they would be under some guidance. Well, that choir sings four levings at every morning service, and every hymn issung just like every other hymn. One morning, we remember, the grand old

"All hall the power of Jesus' name." was given out, and they arose and sang it with all their strength. It was really very well done, and the congregation was fully wakened up and in a very good mood for the remainder of the opening exercises, including the sermon, which came after. But imagine the shock when at the close the minister gave out that gentle invocation, which they sang in the same

"Come, boly Spirit, heavenly dove, With all thy quickening powers." Instead of the reverent feeling which should have inspired the people after such a hymn, properly sung, all passed out heedless and in-

different, the best impression of the service quite obliterated by a cyclone of noise. Do not fritter away your time on lilts and so-called comic trash. An introduction of something of the kind, by way of variety, may not be unuies, but keep the tendency to cultivate any such thing as a specialty in abeyance. And, finally, avoid sickly sentimentalism, such as that atrocious song that was written after the vocalist Bliss was killed in a railroad accident, entitled "He Holds the Fort in Heaven."

There are plenty of pure, true, wholesome songs; find them out and hold on to them. Some one asks us to give a list of composers

Whose songs may safely be bought with the assurance that one is getting something good.

To which we would say that while there are a number who have written good songs, and

To the Editor National Tribune:

A short time ago a correspondent of your paper made an inquiry about some army nurses, among others, a Miss Dada, of New York. Probably he referred to Miss Harriett N. Dada, of Fulton, Oswego county, N. Y. Miss Dada, since the war, studied medicine and graduated as a physician, lasts: "Madam, I can do nothing for you," and

occasionally one of exceptional excellence, those of Sullivan, Molloy, Millard, Pinsuti, Claribel, and Gabriel are always good. Millard, by the way, is a veteran of the Union luc army, whose patriotic songs are among the very

BULES FOR COOKING VEGETABLES PROPERLY. There are a few things it is well to observe in the preparation and cooking of vegetables, that they may be tender, sweet and savory. In cooking vegetables use plenty of fastboiling water, potatoes alone excepted. The reater the body of boiling water the greater the heat. If little water and little fire is used the vegetables become so tough that no amount

of boiling will make them tender. In boiling potatoes use just what water will cover them nicely and pour off all water the moment you can stick a fork through them. They are then dry and mealy, and served immediately they afford a dish for a king. Boiled after they are done they become soggy and watery; the same if dipped from the water | izing the governor to appoint State sanitary agents.

In mashing potatoes add butter and cream and beat them until they get very white and smooth, which gives them a delightful flavor. Serve baked potatoes the moment they are done. Cold potatoes warmed in milk are excellent, if bits of stale bread are added and they are cooked slowly. And it is a good way to along the front lines. At the close of the war I save your bread. Onions should always be cut in rings, and

cut the same way and for a like reason. If old onions are boiled in milk and the milk drained off before dressing, they will be as sweet and mild as new onions.

Never soak beans in cold water, as that extracts the most nutritious principle. The best

In preparing egg plant slice in rings a half an inch thick and lay in salt water one hour before frying. Take from the water, wipe dry, dip in batter and then in bread crumbs, and fry n very hot lard to a delicate brown. butter in your pan or kettle and let it melt. Then add tomatoes, with salt, plenty of pepper and a little sugar, and stew for twenty minutes over a brisk fire. Served best without crumbs or cracker dust. Tomatoes stuffed and baked

or stuffed and fried make a palatable dish. Sweet potatoes may be baked or steamed, and are also excellent boiled, by placing about a pint of water in the bottom of the kettle and boiling rapidly until dry. If cold ones are left over they are very nice sliced like carrots and fried in butter for breakfast or luncheon. Hominy, to be good, should be washed, then

soaked over night, and boiled in the same water in which it was soaked. Cover with plenty of water, and boil steadily until done. Good dressed with milk and butter or fried quickly, so as not to get hard and dry.

TED COMBADES IN IDAHO - A

NURSE REPLIES TO MARLBORO'. Our experience meeting grows in interest from week to week, and we pity the man or woman who can read the rare words spoken todaughters of veterans are filled with such loyal, last. Her address is No. 1018 Arch street. loving zeal for the cause which is to them but a story that is told; tears of joy as they hear of the health and prosperity of two of the noblest women whose heads devised and whose hearts executed for the care and comfort of the Union soldiers; and still tears of joy when, away from Idaho Territory, comes a comrade with a tional Relief Corps, and a hearty recognition of all the loyal women of America did and suffered for the men who fought at the front.

Mrs. Whittenmyer, who writes a bright, services where shot and shell fell thick and | ment of our own. fast, is delivering a lecture on the war before Posts and Army Reunions, which is pronounced by the press a master-piece of desincidents of her long and arduous campaigns, as she followed the armies on the adventurous | Post. march to victory or defeat, organized hospitals amid the smoke of battle, fed starving men left behind to die, and helped hundreds of them to

life and home." Miss Hattie A. Dada, now Mrs. Emens, as we are informed by Comrade Dillon, and from whom we shall hope for a direct word, dates back her enlistment in soldier work to Sunday, hear from some of them. How their eyes were first battle of Bull Run, the terrible disaster which brought the country face to face with the fact that the struggle for victory must be Ladies' Aid Society sent down clothes, bandages, through a sea of blood. On the 22d Miss Dada reported (with her associate, Miss Hall) to Miss Dix, at Washington, whose only question was, 'Are ready for work?" adding, "You are needed at Alexandria." And what a day that was at Alexandria. Wont some of the comrades tell us of that? There our soldiers lay, covered with blood from their wounds, the blood clotted and dried in their uniforms, until they were as hard and stiff as leather; famished with I hope to see the organization perfected. thirst, burning with fever, and not even a man detailed to help the devoted band of women, so unexpected was the retreat and so illy organized was the army for the care of its wounded, in victory or defeat. It was two weeks before Miss Dada found time to write a word to her expectant friends at home. It was of her that a poor fellow who died in a hospital at Chattanooga said: "You are the God-blessedest woman I ever saw." Miss Dada served over four years at the front with the Army of the tomac, until December, 1863, when she and Miss Hall reached Murfreesboro' in time to save many of the wounded of the Twelfth Army Corps, who had been suffering since the

battle of Chickamauga. Another experience which is given is that of a loyal woman of Missouri, who makes some strong points for the eligibility of all loval women whose hearts are with the cause of the Relief Corps of the Grand Army. She belonged to the woman's branch of the Union Army, which, since it could not be armed with rides and ammunition, was content to battle with the dark hosts of wounds and diseases that made such fierce havoc with the rank and file.

I was looking over your paper of August 2d, and saw a letter from a little girl in Missouri, so I thought that I would write one myself. I am a girl 14 years of age. I have been crippled for a year, but am getting well now. I had a white swelling on my leg. I, too, have four brothers, whose ages are twenty-one, eight, five, and two, and four sisters also. Their ages are twenty-five, twenty-three, sixteen, and eleven. My father's name is Smith C. Ferguson, sergeant of company A, Thirty-fifth Missouri infantry. He was a soldier in the late war. We have just commenced taking your paper, and we think it is a spiendid one. I like the chil-dren's department the best of all. Hoping to see this letter in print,

I remain, very truly, your friend, NORA I. FERGUSON. BESSIE BRICKLE FINDS A FRIEND. CINCINNATI, ARK., Aug., 1883.

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I am a little girl ten years old, and never write any, only compositions at school. I thought Bessie Brickle's letter was so cute, and then you were kind enough to ask other little girls to write to you. so I thought I would tell you that my uncle knows Bessie's papa, but has not seen him for twelve or thirteen years. He was glad that her papa was taking THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. My uncle was in the war, and was wounded in the shoulder. He has three ugly marks there. He belonged to company K, Kinth Illinois infantry. Oh, I am so glad but I am a loyal little girl. I came from St. Louis. , here, and the little rebel girls treat me so kindly at school; but my papa is going to send me back to St. Louis to school. I want to learn to be smart, and then, if you will let me, I am going to one could care for them and administer to their write to you, for I am sure we will be taking your paper when I am grown. I want Bessie to ask ber great deal of hardship and perseverence to accompapa if he don't remember my uncle. His name plish a little. To nurse a sick soldier it was necessis James Oates. He belonged to the Army of the sary to have him under my own roof and do it at

MISS DADA A SUCCESSFUL PHYSICIAN. Oswego, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1883.

and commenced practice in Syracuse, N. Y. About ten years ago she married the Rev. P. W. Emens, then a pastor of one of the churches in the City of Salt. Mrs. Dr. Emens has obtained an exceedingly Respectfully,

FRANK DILLON. AN UNTRANSLATED SAINT.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug., 1883.

My DEAR MRS, SHERWOOD: I notice in your report of the organization of a Woman's National Relief Corps, that you very graciously enroll me among the saints. Now, as I do not wish to be buried, even beneath flowers, before I am dead, I have decided to report for duty, and save you the trouble and expense of writing an obituary and erecting a monument.

I am the person Colonel P. W. Wilcox refers to. I was living in Keokuk, Iowa, at the beginning of the war, and went out from there. I was not an army nurse. I applied for such a position, but was not accepted, as Miss Dix considered me too young. I was sent out by the ladies of Iowa with supplies again and again. When the legislature met, my work in connection with hospitals and battlefields was so favorably reported and known, that I was appointed by name in the body of the bill author-The first two years of the war were spent mainly in the West in carrying supplies to the front, and often rendering service under the guns of the enemy. I introduced a reform in hospital cookery, which was accepted as a great improvement by all the chief officers of the Government, and, as I became the superintendent of the work, and it extend-ed all along the lines East and West, I resigned my started a project which was sharply criticised-the establishment of a Soldiers' Orphan's Home for Iowa. The very best people of the State rallied very thin at that, since the fiber runs cross-wise, and cutting them thus makes them very the adverse opinions of other good people. I was tender. Both carrets and turnips should be sent to Washington on the important mission o securing the fine new barracks at Davenport, that had cost the Government \$46,000. Surgeon-General Barnes and Quartermaster-General Meigs backed up my plea, and I secured the fine property as a gift from the Government through Secretary Stanton, subject, however, to the approval of Congress.
I also obtained \$6,000 worth of hospital supplies, such things as the Home would need. I remember way is to wash them first in warm water; then the first three items in the requisition: 1,800 blann cold, and if you wish to boil tie loosely in a kets, 2,500 sheets, 3,000 pillow cases, &c. In like bag and plunge into boiling water in which has | proportion they all came in, selected from the best, been placed a spoonful of drippings and a little and by the time Congress met we had 500 children in the Home. Of course Congress approved. At our request the State accepted the trust, and it is

now a State institution.

I have been in Philadelphia about seventeen years, busy all the while. For twelve years I edited the Christian Woman, a monthly, which had a wide circulation. I was the first President of the Woman's National Christian Temperance In stewing tomatoes first place a lump of Union, and served in that position for five years. I tell you all this that you may know that I am neither dead nor idle. I have the deepest interest in everything that pertains to the war and the solliers and the work of loyal women, and I now report for duty on any line that I can serve the cause so dear to my heart-the maintenance of liberty, unity, and the American institutions that have cost so much blood, but have made us great. Thanks for your kind words, but save them a little while longer, as I am vigorous and healthy,

and hope I may work on for years. Very truly, yours, ANNIE WITTUNMYER, THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF SPEAKS FOR MRS. WITTENMYER. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

PHILADELPHIA, August 29, 1883. THE TRIBUNE of the 16th ult., by some accident, only reached me to-day, and I hasten to correct an error in your letter in reference to Mother Wittenmyer. You speak of the grateful recollections of her services by Comrade Wilcox of Mendota—one her studies is too apt to gauge her progress by the number of pieces she has taken, rather than by her preficiency in any one of them. The DEAR LITTLE GIELS COMING IN—MISS

quickly, so as not to get hard and dry.

myer. You speak of the grateful recollections of her services by Comrade Wilcox of Mendota—one of thousands of such cases—and her grand work in Toledo, Department of Ohio; Dunham Post, No. 14. East of thousands of such cases—and her grand work in organizing aid societies, and as a nurse on the field of the cases.

THE DEAR LITTLE GIELS COMING IN—MISS DADA AND MRS. WITTENMYER—OUR DEVO-and in hospitals in the past sense, as if she had gone Brooks Post, No. 272; Hamilton, Department of New York; the Auxiliary to Post No. 49, Elgin, good health; that she has lost none of her love for the soldier and the cause he represented, and that she is preparing to make use of her rare experiences from 1861 to 1865 by lecturing for Posts on the camp and hospital. I had the pleasure of meeting day without tears-tears of joy that the little | her at the Gettysburg Encampment on Monday

Yours, very truly, ROBT, B. BEATH. THE SOLDIER SPIRIT IN THE FAR WEST. FOUR MILE, IDAHO TY., August, 1883,

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I can fully assure you that THE TRIBUNE is the paper eagerly looked for by the old vets who are ttered through this country, though many, like hail and salute to the workers in the new Na- myself, never heard of it till lately. A comrade sent me a copy and I have sent you several subscribers since, and will do all I can possibly for the culation of the soldiers' friend. Our Post, No. 2. Idaho, take several copies and we will try to make Comrade King's letter is an insight into the | a clean sweep in the Post for you. The Post is at Post in the far West, where the comrades are scattered far and wide. I go thirty-five miles to attend Post meetings. When the bugle sounded so many miles apart, and of the obstacles they | the assembly to fall in we did so, and organized will surmount to enjoy the fraternal fellowship of the camp-fire.

Post No. 2, Provisional Department of Idaho. We report to San Francisco, Cal. Now that the Departments of Oregon and Washington Territory breezy, hopeful letter, and who was on many to one of these. We want to organize another Post a hard-fought battlefield and rendered heroic near here if we can, and will try to have a Depart-

None of us were able to visit Denver, although I would have liked to have gone, for I was mustered ment and I would probably have met many of my Ocean Grove Record, at the time of its the Armies of the Potomac, Cumberland, Tennesdelivery at that famous Eastern resort, see and the Gulf, and from all the States and the late in July last, "she electrified the audience, as in other days, with some of the months confined there-Chaplain Rigsby of our

I am right glad to see that the Woman's Relief Corps and Auxiliaries to the Posts formed a National organization, and I hope to hear that the work at the Denver Encampment has been carried through to permanent success. The loyal women of the Christian Commission did a noble work for the boys in the days when the soldier was more than a fraction. those army nurses! Oh, how I should like to July 21, 1861, that memorable dark day of the filled with hot, burning tears to see the wounds and bruises - painful and bleeding - when the boys laid in their old, bloody garments-for Unlint and commissaries for the boys, their gentle hearts would have been filled with setisfaction to have heard the hurrahs of those wounded and bleeding boys, each one of whom would have voted them angels and breveted them then and there for their charitable and Christian conduct. How sorrowful, yet how heroic, these loyal

women were to see us march away under the banner they presented us with-always a kind and cheerful word of encouragement for all. Yes, I believe they will make reliable aids to the Order, and Yours, in F., C., and L., A REPLY TO MARLBORO' LADIES.

CUREALL, HOWELL Co., Mo., August, 1883. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have been reading in your valuable paper an account of the grand rally of the G. A. R. at Denver, with their sisters of the Woman's Auxiliaries. It is concerning the latter that I desire to speak, I am quite ignorant concerning the object for which se societies have been instituted; but if the obct of the ladies is a beneficent one, either socially, ellectually, or charitably, I think the discrimi tion which some of the members so strongly contend for is both unwise and unjust. Particularly would I like to know what Mrs. Barnes and the other ladies of Marlboro' have done and suffered for the Union and its soldiers, that only a select ew are admitted to the Holy Temple. It is evident that were I to knock at their gate for admittance, it would not be opened to me, as I am neither wife, widow, daughter, nor sister of a soldier. There were three brave, noble boys who gave their ves in defense of the Union, who called me aunt. but I make no claim to exceptional favors for the sacrifices they made. I believe that if the acts and the self-sacrifices of every loyal woman who passed through the fearful struggle could be portrayed to view, many who now claim an exalted position for their devotion and labor to the holy cause, would fail very low in the scale. It would seem that the adies who were farthest away from the smoke of the battlefield, are the most strenuous for discrimion and a higher seat in the synagogue. Mrs. the Marlboro' ladies, more for the work they have done within the last thirteen years than their la-bors during the war. Of their labors and their results I am quite ignorant, but they must have been very great, or else they are eminently Pharisaical. It was an easy matter to be a loyal woman in Mariboro', Mass., but quite another experience to be loyal in the South. What lady of Mariboro' was ever forced to leave her home and make her way for days and nights through swamps, lakes and bayous and down the Mississippi in a frail open skiff, running the gauntlet of armed squads of guerrillas, drenched with the pouring rains and blistered with the burning suns of July? Such was the price of loyalty in the South, and such was the price paid by your humble correspondent and many other loyal women who had no near rel-

atives in the army.

There is much said in praise, and deservedly, too, of the women nurses who followed the army, but who of them devoted months and years to the sick idiers, dividing with them their last dollar when they knew not where the next was to come from or how the morrow was to be provided for? There were no women nurses in the New Orleans hospitals until just before the close of the war, and I assure you it would have been a happy day for me could I have got admittance where I could have cared for the sick and dying under the provisions of the Government and the assurance of respectful treatment from those in charge of the hospitals. But no woman nurse was allowed admittance into them, and one had to spend hours and sometimes days in getting a pass to visit a sick friend. Many a little delicacy have I slipped under their pillows sary to have him under my own roof and do it at Temessee. There are not many loyal people in this place. I think everybody would be so happy if they could all be loyal. Don't you?

Your little friend,

Jennie Spence.

There are not many loyal people in the way own expense, and this was a very difficult matter to accomplish; but a woman's will finds a way, and I have had as many as five under my care at one time. Never in all my life have I found poverty ter to accomplish; but a woman's will finds away, and I have had as many as five under my care at one time. Never in all my life have I found poverty so galling as in those days of suspense and suffer-ing, when a dollar might save a precious human life In one such extremity a happy thought occurred to me. I would go to General Butler and lay my

the look and tone in which it was given must have annihilated one of less courage. At the time this occurred I was nursing back to health and usefulness a soldier from his own pet regiment, the Twenty-sixth Massachusetts, who had been on the very brink of the grave. Three of his comrades had stolen him from the hospital and brought him to me in the darkness as the last hope of saving his life, and I did not disappoint them. Once afterwards I went to General Banks with a like petition and with the same result.

The country at large, however it may be in New Jersey, needs the services of all women now as much as in the old war days. Mrs. Houghton maintains that there is no more reason for the admission of all loyal women into the Relief Corps than there is for making all loyal men members of the Posts. But, to be consistant in this view, the women who have become the wives of soldiers since the war would be in New Jersey, needs the services of all women now as much as in the old war days. Mrs. Houghton maintains that there is no more reason for the admission of all loyal women into the Relief Corps than there is for making all loyal men members of the Posts. But, to be consistant in this view, the women who have become the wives of soldiers since the war would and with the same result.

When at length all my resources had been exhausted and bunger stared me in the face, I once more made my way to headquarters asking for aid, and this time I did not meet with a rebuff, for the good, the kind, the generous Canby was now ruling over us. Ah! what a sacrifice has been demanded of that noble soldier! I have almost forgiven Butler for his inhumanity since his efforts to numanize his own and my own native State. I only hope there is no selfish motive underlying the good work.

Mrs. P. W. FARMER.

Woman's National Relief Corps.

LETTER FROM MRS. SECRETARY FULLER-FORMING STATE DEPARTMENTS - MRS. HOUGHTON ON THE ELIGIBILITY QUES-

President, Mrs. E. FLORENCE BARKER, Mal-

den, Mass. Secretary, Mrs. SARAH E. FULLER, East Boston, Mass. HEADQ'RS, WOMAN'S NATIONAL PELIEF CORPS. AUXILIARY TO THE G. A. R.,

To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE:

Boston, August 24, 1883.

I am happy to inform you that I arrived at my home Monday evening, August 20th, not in my usual health, but very much better than when I left Denver. I suffered very much on the journey to Chicago, and was convinced that my health de-manded a few days of absolute rest before entering upon the duties of the office of National Secretary, Woman's Relief Corps. I regret the delay, and presume some of the friends will think strange they do not receive an answer to their letters, and I can only ask them all to be patient. I hope very soon to have the work in good running order and to be able to attend promptly to all matters of corespondence and the entire work of the Order. Consequent upon the formation of a National body there are many changes necessary in all the papers of the Order, and hence the president and myself are hard at work getting the printed matter ready to issue. Until that time I am obliged to issu, the blank forms of the Department of Massachusetts, Woman's Relief Corps. On my arrival home I this evident interest in woman's work, especially as most of these letters are from comrades of the G. A. R., and as they all call for information as to the proper methods of procedure to form Relief Corps subordinate to the National Relief Corps. We very gladly ascept the generous offer of The NATIONAL

dium of communication in the interest of our Order. I am happy to add that the editress of the National Veteran, Mrs. Emily T. Charles, Washington, D. C., and also John A. Straub, editor of the Comrade, Chicago, Ill., have kindly offered their columns, and solicit items of interest and reports of progress. In a very kind letter from Comrade Straub, he says he is receiving many letters of in-quiry regarding this work, inclosing one from the jutant of Homer Post, No. 263, Department of The first applications for a charter of the National

PRIBUNE to make the columns of that paper a me-

Corps received at this office were from Denverfrom Farragut Post, No. 46, Department of Colorado, with twenty-seven names and charter fee, and having the official signature of the Post Com-Ill., and the Auxiliary of the Post at Warsaw, Ind.; Chessman Post, No. 110, Ilion, Department of New York, and Ladies Auxiliary, Pueblo, Colo. The first steps to form a Relief Corps is to make application for a charter to National Headquarters. Or it may be made through THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, (the columns of that paper devoted to Loyal Womans' Work being conducted by Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, the Senior Vice President of the Woman's National Relief Corps), or to other National officers. A blank application and a copy of rules and regulations, with an Itemized list of the price of supplies necessary for the institution of a Corps, will then be forwarded. Having secured the requisite number of signatures the application must be returned to National Headquarters, with the charter fee of \$5. Upon its receipt an instituting officer for the Corps will be appointed, and the charter, badges, and all supplies immediately forwarded. In those States where there are members of the Order some one will be appointed from the nearest point, as the Corps bear expenses of instituting officer, and it is designed to keep the expenses as small as possible. In all cases where ladies desire to form a Corps we advise them to request action of the Post, whose name they wish to bear and have the official signature of Post Commander affixed to application for charter, thereby assuring us of the idorsement of the Post and securing harmony between the G. A. R. and its Auxiliary. We also advise the charter members of a Corps to hold a oreliminary meeting, elect their officers by written allot, and decide upon the price of initiation of charter members, in order to secure a fund to defray the expenses of institution. The instituting officer will then have but to ratify the election of officers, admit the applicants into the Order, and give the necessary instructions. The installation of officers may be public or private, as the Corps

may decide. It was decided at the National convention that when any State had five Corps it was entitled to form a Department, but, until such Department was formed, Corps were to be under the immediate jurisdiction of the National Corps, and the per capita tax and quarterly reports made to National Headquarters. I think now I have covered the essential points, and still there's more to follow.

Very fraternally, yours, SARAH E. FULLER, National Secretary, W. R. C. Information comes to us from Boston that just as soon as National Headquarters are established, Mrs. President Barker will communicate officially such information to the States as shall be necessary to aid them in tak-Relief Corps. In the meantime inquiries may

be addressed as above. In response to many inquiries as to the nature and character of the National Relief Corps, we would say, upon authority of Mrs. Fuller, who has compiled most of the work, that it is modeled closely after that of the Grand Army, but simplified in form. The extent of secrecy is that the members take an obligation that they will not reveal anything pertaining to the business, especially the charity work, of the society. The Grand Army rules, regulations, and manual are closely followed, including all

official decisions. FORMING OF STATE DEPARTMENTS.

States to the action of the National Relief Corps at Denver, to the effect that as soon as any State has formed five subordinate corps it can hold a convention and form a Department. The application and institution shall appear on pledged to assist in the formation of Relief | in the West." Corps, will confer with Mrs. Fuller to this end. application should be signed by the Post Commander, and bear the signatures of not less than ten ladies. It should also be accompanied with a charter fee of \$5. For blanks to be filled for application, address Mrs. Fuller.

BOSTON'S RECEPTION TO OUR SECRETARY. Upon her arrival home from the West, where Secretary of the Woman's National Relief to form a good society." Corps, found a delegation from the Post and the rnes seems to rest her claim of pre-eminence for | Relief Corps awaiting her, with a carriage, to convey her to her home, two miles distant. She was then tendered a reception in behalf of the Grand Army the Wednesday following, all the arrangements for which were successfully carried out, and the lady herself overwhelmed high esteem in which she is held by the veterans everywhere who know of her consecration to the work of their Order. A special escort from the Post accompanied her to the hall, which was beautifully decorated with flags and flowers. As the Commander came forward and escorted her to the platform the band struck up a wedding march, in token of the marriage celebrated at Denver, in which Mrs. Fuller bore so conspicuous a part. There was an address of welcome, to which Mrs. Fuller replied in her lovely and impressive man- wife, mother, sister, or daughter of a soldier. heaping abuse upon the Sixth and Seventh ner, when an lintermission was declared for Women of America, the only question the Nagreetings. The Department Chaplain then presented to her a magnificent floral tribute, Republic asks you to-day is, "Are you ready?" when musical and literary exercises and more | The assembly sounds "Fall in!" speeches of congratulation concluded the even-

NEW JERSEY ON ELIGIBILITY.

It gives us great pleasure to receive a long and interesting letter from the Senior Vice President of the Loyal Ladies' League of New Jersey, Mrs. L. A. Houghton, Mrs. Houghton is the wife of the gallant one-legged soldier, Colonel Houghton, Past Department Commander of New Jersey, who has done a noble work in the organization of relief work in that State. As Mrs. Houghton, together with the ladies of the Loyal League, has made a decided stand for the eligibility to membership in a Post Auxiliary of wives, mothers, sisters and daughters only, the conclusions she has reached are the more commendable, viz: a desire to abide by the will of the majority, and a determination to accept such action as the wisest in the end if thereby the interests of the Grand Army are better served. We are glad that Mrs. Houghton and other ladies of like views are determined to watch the drift of sentiment so closely, as we are sure they will discover that | steps to form a Relief Corps.

come the wives of soldiers since the war would not be eligible. It is well to remember that the part of women in the war for the Union was to work as aids and helpers of the soldiers who fought at the front. From this standpoint many a woman who had no friends in the army would be eligible, and many a woman now the wife of a soldier would have no claim for membership. We all know of soldiers who

was seen to rise in the meeting several times, as with broken voice she made her plea could not be kept from the work, even though questioned her right to be in a Relief Corps: I have the right—the right by intention and too young to go and my husband was rejected because he had a lame hand, though his hand was not too lame to go down to Fredericksburg, when fourteen thousand wounded men letter: I do not believe in secret or open organizations.

I think there are entirely too many in our country. might far better be spent in their homes to make their families comfortable. Our Grand Army halls are artistically decorated and carpeted with fine give of their means to support such an institution have no carpet on their floors, and find it a hard struggle to sustain life at a respectable rate. But the Grand Army always seemed to me so different from any other order, as none but those who fought and bled to sustain our Union could belong, and in will cease. However, I will carefully read and reflect upon all your future correspondents have to say and note all you may say upon the Woman's Relief Corps for another year, and not decide hastily and unwisely. I think you have a very able and the wounded. He treated us with kindness, and I shall never forget his pleasant manner and venerable form. He was afterwards captured at Port Hudson, and spoke of this interview with us and Lieut.-Col. Blackburn. earnest worker and editor of Loyal Woman's Work | After he had left I felt some anxiety about in Mrs. Sherwood. She seems really and truly in the command, fearing that they would be cut earnest in her noble and great work, and as she is the wife of a soldier who fought and suffered for the off from the river. Mr. Newman, the proprie-Inion, I feel a great affinity towards her, even tor, had been pressed in by our command though she does not concur in my way of thinking. | and taken as far as Greensburg. The women, I see she copied a part of my communication to her | being left alone, at first felt somewhat alarmin THE TRIBUNE. But the last part was an error when she said our Past Department President, Carrie Burge, of Vineland, N. J., was not eligible: she is a wife of a soldier and most truly eligible, and who assisted them. They were all very an earnest advocate of our Order. I shall expect to kind, and did everything in their power to have the pleasure of reading a communication from our President-in-Chief, Mrs. Florence Barker. Allow me to extend to her through your columns my earnest and sincere congratulations upon the his appearance, and evinced much desire to great honor conferred upon her, as she is so provide for our wants. He seemed to think thoroughly interested in her work and so fully competent and able to discharge the duties of the high office upon which she has this year entered. tion list of THE TRIBUNE may be doubled in

another year. I am, yours, in F., C., and L., L. A. Houghton, Senior Vice-President, Loyal Ladies' League. GREETING FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

Mrs. R. J. Gibbs, President Woman's Auxiliary, Milesburg, Pa., which has applied for a man of the same stripe, but he complained charter under the National Relief Corps, sends | bitterly over the loss of his saddle-horse, greetings to all her co-workers from among the | which our command had taken from his stahills of Pennsylvania and county of Center, | ble. I knew it was in my power to make good and adds:

We, as a State and county, were not behind during in money, and I felt influenced to act thus, by our Nation's most deadly peril and do not wish to be | the kindness and the interest he had displayed now. Last July, while the representatives from the in our welfare, so I sent for him, and, on his different Auxiliaries were at Denver, we at home formed a Relief Corps, Auxiliary to Dr. Geo. L. Potter Post, and are awaiting our muster-in. The G. A. R. had been rather tardy in perfecting a National work, and as they have so generally asked him by Mrs. Newman. My reason for not paythe assistance of the ladies, they should have given them a common form of work long ago. We have been anxious upon the question of loyalty, as I am sorry to say many who were the blue have not got knew that I had it except my comrades. The oyal wives. Are all loyal women eligible in Re-

We are fully organized, have money in the treas ury, and have placed an organ in Potter Post Hall. Our officers are as follows: President, Mrs. R. J. Gibbs; S. V. P., Mrs. S. Wyland; J. V. P., Mrs. S. | together with a much larger amount, floating P. Rynder; Chaplain, Mrs. J. McKinley; Treasurer, Mrs. Curtin Stonrode; Secretary, Miss Alice States as shall be necessary to aid them in tak-ing up and carrying forward the work of the feel the deepest interest in the future prosperity of the G. A. R. Our desire from the first was to work | Lincoln greenbacks. The next morning Mr. for and with it. The interest of most of our mem- | Newman arrived, having been released by our bers in the Post is written in blood, and not easily forgotten. We hope Gregg Post, Bellefonte, wi come up nobly to the work; they should have taken the lead in organizing a State Relief Corp.

> in Relief Corps.-ED.] ALL ALONG THE LINE.

The editor of Loyal Woman's Work is under very many obligations to Miss Harriet ment, dispelled their evil intentions. He also Dame and Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer for correct- brought the joyful news that the command ing erroneous statements that were given con- had safely crossed the Amit River, which was cerning their history. We do not wonder that | confirmed a few hours later by the arrival of a Mrs. Wittenmyer makes a vigorous protest | courier, who was on his way to Osyko Station. against an early sepulchre. Such a busy wom- He stated that the force sent out from Port Mrs. Secretary Fuller asks attention of the an has no excuse for dying, and we trust she Hudson consisted of two regiments of infantry all his command. You can imagine my feelings may live to double her years of usefulness. In | and one battery of artillery, and when Colonel each case, however, we told the tale as it was | Grierson crossed the bridge the rebels were told to us, in which case others will rejoice as | within five miles, waiting for daylight, so as heartily as ourselves in the outcome. Colonel to proceed-something Colonel Grierson did Wilcox, particularly, will be happy to know | not wait to consult in cases of emergency. We file at National Headquarters and on the roster | that Mrs. Wittenmyer, as he informed us with | all felt elated over the good news. fully recorded. Departments of the G. A. R., a sorrowful face, did not "die some years since

Department Commander Philip Check, Jr. Posts forming subordinate corps may forward of Wisconsin, is the first to follow the example application for charter to Boston direct. Every of the Commander-in-Chief and recommend the our being moved. It was on the afternoon of formation of Relief Corps in a General Order. | the second day that a squad of cavalry arrived | Article 4 of General Orders No. 5, issued Aufrom Osyko Station, with orders to bring us all gust 24, is devoted to that subject. In a pri- to that place. They had a rickety old ambuvate letter Colonel Cheek says he believes the lance, which they intended to put us into, Order will be of great service to the Grand | but Dr. Yole explained matters to them, tell-Army, and pledges himself to aid it all he can. ing them that it was impossible to move any of Menomonie follows the example of La Crosse | the wounded except myself, and after parleyand Lone Rock in organizing, in an application | ing awhile they submitted, and I was carried She spent the two or three weeks following the Denver Encampment, Mrs. Sarah E. Fuller, have a flourishing Post and plenty of material through the colonel's room, I noticed how pale is over; "Walt till the war

Writing of the flourishing condition of Wil- tensely. I bade him good-by, hoping we would son Colwell Post Auxiliary, at La Crosse, Wis., | meet again. Previous to leaving, I had an inwhich will reorganize as a Relief Corps, Miss | terview with Mrs. Newman, and having con-C. A. Chatfield says: I had a brother killed in fidence in her, I handed her all my money, My husband served four years; was discharged | wife's likeness, and a pocket-knife, requesting with congratulations and other tokens of the once for sickness and re-enlisted in the One her to pay Mr. Wall \$500 for his horse, and I Hundred and Thirteenth Illinois; went as a | would devise some means to get the balance. private and returned as lieutenant. I had Dr. Yole, Le Sure and Douglas were ordered three brothers-in-law in the army, one of to accompany the escort on foot, and the whom died; also, a brother, who served three eleven mile march made them puff, not years, returning broken in health; one cousin, being used to infantry tactics. The colonel Chorus.-Would, love would, love, that now the who died in Libby Prison, and many other | was left without any medical attendance. relatives in the war.

> It will be observed that when Miss Dada reported to Miss Dix at Washington, that the only ed in front of headquarters. I was surprised question asked her was: "Are you ready? There was nothing said to her about being the from Tennessee, who took particular delight in tional Relief Corps of the Grand Army of the The Wilson Colwell Relief Corps, No. 1, La From this place I was hurried to the depot,

> Crosse, Wis., reorganized under the National | where I rested comfortably on a cot all night. Corps, report their Auxiliary in a flourishing | The next morning a rebel soldier made his condition, adding weekly to their membership. | appearance, followed by a little girl, who car-At a late festival they cleared \$50. Among the recent applications received by THE TRIBUNE for a Relief Corps charter under

> Dawson, O. D. of Winslow Post, No. 107, Agency City, Iowa. Colonel Patterson Post, South Side, Pittsburg, He had once been a prisoner (was taken at Pa., is forming an Auxiliary under the Na- Fort Donelson); had been kindly treated by tional Relief Corps, with Mrs. Rachel L. Digby

The ladies of Hamilton, Ohio, are taking

as secretary.

the new Order, is one from Comrade J. Q. A.

Comrades of the old Thirteenth Army Corps will read with interest the letter of their old At an early hour I was put on board the train on my way to Magnolia Station, ten miles hospital friend, Mrs. P. W. Farmer. San Francisco has a Woman's Relief Corps, of which Mrs. M. M. Hall, 1401 Powell street. is secretary.

and deposited in a large-sized room, in the

north end of the building, fronting the street,

in front. The room was a very pleasant one.

The building had been built for a hotel, and

used as such until the breaking out of the war.

It was capable of accommodating about four

hundred guests, and was a place of much resort,

being ninety miles from New Orleans. It was

in a beautiful location, surrounded as it was by

the beautiful magnelia trees, then in full bloom.

A clear stream of water wended its way through

this grove, and abounded with fish, affording

fine sport for the angler. This was a small

station on the Jackson and New Orleans Rail-

road. I had not been here long before my

wound was dressed by the principal surgeon,

Dr. Huferd, formerly from Baton Rouge,

whom I found very kind in his treatment, but

stern in his manner. He had some three hun-

ed by Drs. Stehbling and Biggs, formerly of

Kentucky. I shall never forget the kindness

extended to me by these gentlemen. They

made frequent visits to my room, and would sit

and talk for hours at a time. This was very

considerate in them, and much enjoyed by me.

Here I lay in suspense many an hour, busy

with thoughts of home and friends. I was in

possession of the following articles: One pair of

drawers, one pair overalls, one pair socks, two

shirts, and one hundred dollars in Confederate

money. A black man was assigned to wait

upon me, and the landlady (I have forgotten

occasionally would bring me in a fresh magnolia,

sweet for several days. My fare, though scant,

was clean and properly cooked, and in a few

NEWS FROM THE WOUNDED.

military inspection; so I wrote a suitable one,

I had permission to write a letter home, to

on the cast side of the rairoud, with a pinzza

Behind on the Way.

[By R. W. Surby, Battle Creek, Mich.]

Upon receiving my wound I made my way back to the rear of the column, and was helped have married young wives within the past from my horse and laid upon the ground. My few years who cannot even remember there | clothing was exchanged for that of the blue; my was a war. Mrs. Houghton advances the idea side-arms, horse, and equipments, together that the vote on eligibility was carried at Denver by a majority of women who were not old friend C. B. Griffen, company A. Seventh ed by Drs. Stebbling and Eigen formerly of the wives, mothers, sisters and daughters of Illinois, and I was carefully conveyed to the soldiers. Never was there a greater mistake. plantation of one Mr. Newman, along with the The writer, who was present, and who took | rest of my wounded comrades, where I was carconsiderable pains to investigate the subject, | ried into a back room adjoining the kitchen, in knows of but two women present who did not | company with Hughes and Roy, and laid upon come under the list. It was pre-eminently and emphatically a conclave of women after Mrs. Houghton's own heart. One venerable siderable Confederate money about my person, old mother present, who has promised THE and, acting on the impulse of the moment, I NATIONAL TRIBUNE a letter, had a husband concealed it by poking it down under the cotand five sons in the army, and her feeble figure | ton, together with my pocket-knife, match safe, three dollars in silver, and a breast-pin containing my wife's miniature. At that moment her name) furnished me books to read, and for her sister workers in the old war days, who I heard loud talking in the adjoining roomthe one in which the colonel lay. The cause which, placed in water, would keep the room they had no near friend in the war. As one | was explained when I saw the doorway filled good sanitary worker said to the writer a few | with Confederate soldiers. We excited some days since, when a soldier's wife of recent date curiosity, but, with few exceptions, were treated with respect by them. Some threats were and I did not have occasion to take a single made against Colonel Blackburn, however, by service. It was no fault of mine if my son was a Confederate officer, who drew his saber as be able to use crutches—that my blood was in if about to plunge it through him, but the colonel told him that he did not expect to live long, and as he had done nothing but his duty, he would not ask for mercy at his hands. This were languishing there, and nurse them at his specimen of Southern "chivalry" was prevent- be forwarded through the lines, subject to own expense. God knows we did all we could, ed from putting his threat into execution by and I have a right here." It was with this the timely interference of a superior officer, handed it to the doctor, and supposed it was found over forty letters awaiting me, and they are pouring in by every mail. I am delighted to see and daughters at Denver said: "God bless proved to be the advance of Colonel Miles' comthem, and keep them side by side with us to | mand-better known in that region as Miles' appointment, however. In a few days it the end." Mrs. Houghton, writing from her Legion. They had just arrived from Osyko was handed back to me with the unwelcome home at Mctuchen, N. J., thus concludes her | Station in pursuit of Colonel Grierson. I could | news that no more letters were allowed to pass plainly see the column from my window as it moved along. It consisted of about 300 cav- my last chance of getting news home to my alry, 2,000 infantry, and one battery of artil- family. My death had been published in the They take the men away from their homes and lery. They were confident of capturing the Jackson Appeal, and what if that paper Port Hudson, and that they would intercept Amit River.

lies, and take from their means money which | Yanks and did not appear to be in a hurry, de- should get into our lines! It would be claring that a force had been sent out from copied, and the false report would reach my home. You can imagine the state of my mind. Brussels carpets, while a majority of those men who our forces when they attempted to cross the In the meantime I was not forgetful of my wounded comrades, of whom I made daily inquiries. Through the intercession of the hospital steward I succeeded in hiring a man to But Colonel Grierson had now five hours the go out to Mrs. Newman's and learn the facts. On the third day after leaving he returned, start, and I knew that he would not let any and bled to sustain our Union could belong, and it a few years at the longest they would cease to exist, as one brave soldier after another passed away; and for that very reason I felt a desire to join the Loyal Ladies' League of New Jersey. But now, as it is not different from any other order, I fear all my interest the wounded. He treated us with kindness, grass grow under his feet. We were visited by bringing the sad intelligence that, after seventeen days of intense pain and suffering, the colonel had died, and also the man Hughes, and that they had been buried on the plantation; that Roy, Le Sure and the doctor had reported to Osyko, and that my property had been delivered over to Le Sure. I feared I would sent to Richmond. Again the hospital steward showed his kindness by going to Osyko Station. and seeing the sergeant-major, who sent back word that he would pass that way next day en route for Richmond. I was now able to move around on crutches, and had been up and down stairs several times. The sergeanted, but their fears were somewhat quieted major made his appearance the next day, and by the arrival of some of their neighbors. handed me my breastpin and four hundred and fifty dollars, the value of the twenty-two hundred, which I left in the hands of Mrs. Newalleviate our sufferings. During the evenman. The five hundred had been paid Mr. ing, Mr. Wall, of Wall's Post-office, made Wall, according to promise, and the remainder was used toward defraying the expenses of the wounded and nurses, burying the dead, etc. we ought to have the assistance of a sur-Everything being scarce, and consequently geon, and, without any delay, started that very expensive, it was lucky that I had this I feel and know she will be very successful.

With a true and earnest desire that the subscripturned that night, bringing with him an army money. I was soon able to walk around with the use of a cane, and was permitted to promesurgeon from Osyko Station, who displayed nade the streets. I had a pair of very commuch skill in dressing 'the colonel's wounds. mon shoes made for myself, for which I paid He had to leave the next morning, being or-\$16, while for a coarse felt hat I paid \$30; for dered to Port Hudson, and would not receive a light summer coat, \$40; for a pair of pants, any compensation for his trouble, saying that half cotton, \$20, and cotton socks, \$1.20. The it was his duty and that his government paid following prices were given me by the hospital him for his services. Mr. Wall was another steward: Flour, \$150 per barrel; coffee, \$5 per pound; sugar, \$3 per pound; molasses, \$3 per gallon; bacon, \$1.50 per pound; eggs, \$1.50 per dozen, and live chickens, \$1 each. his loss by offering him the value of his horse arrival, I asked him how much he valued his horse at. He said \$500. I told him he should receive that amount, and that it would be paid ing him then was that I did not wish to disclose

REMOVED TO MAGNOLIA.

position would be made of us, for we were all

and haggard he looked. He was suffering in-

though every care and attention was bestowed

to hear and see the rebel Colonel Richardson.

to make his escape from the Union forces.

our army, and had not forgotten it. I am sorry

I do not remember his name.

And now the question arose as to what dis-

I was now allowed the privilege of eating in the dining room with the non-commis staff, as, also, of visiting the different wards. Among the patients I found a patient belonging to the Federal navy. He had had one leg amputated just below the knee. His name was William Hawkins, and he had served at one of the guns on the Indianola when she was sunk by the rebel battery at Port Hudson. where he received his wound and was taken prisoner. I found him a very intelligent person. We could sympathize with each other. amount in my possession was \$2,500, nearly all were company for each other, and time passed in Confederate \$50 greenbacks, and it had been given to me by Wm. Pender, company A. Sevmore rapidly and agreeably. It was very amusing sometimes to listen to the various enth Illinois, who found is at Newton Station, reports of the rebels respecting their battlesthe latter always, according to their stateon the water, as previously mentioned. This ments, resulted in their favor. There money was then worth, and exchangeable in was a telegraph office at the depot, which Baton Rouge for, fifty cents on the dollarbrought them daily news from Jackson, Miss., and this and the Jackson Appeal-which could tell big lies for a little paper-were the only command. It was a timely arrival, for many sources of news. They took particular pains of the citizens were under the impression that to report to me, on one occasion, that Grant he would be murdered, and had in circulation [All loyal women are eligible to membership a report that our command had murdered Caphad lost at Vicksburg, in storming the works, eighty thousand men, and, owing to the excesstain Scott, and many threats were muttered ive warm weather and disgusting stench arisagainst us, which they were prevented from ing from the bodies, they had had to be burned. putting into execution by Mr. Wall until the They were confident of capturing his whole appearance of Mr. Newman, who, by his statecommand. Following this came a report that Kirby Smith had crossed the Mississippi River. attacked Banks in the rear and captured his whole command; and, lastly, that a Texas regiment of cavalry had met Grierson, wounded and taken him prisoner, together with nearly

> on hearing such reports. [To be continued.]

A New Woman's Auxillary. On the evening of August 24th a number of ladies met at Union Hali, Ellsworth, Kan., and organized an Auxiliary to Ellsworth Post. G. A. R., with the following named officers: Mrs. J. L. Bell, president; Mrs. G. W. Sparr, vice-

president; Mrs. C. L. Myers, treasurer; Mrs.

C. F. Clark, secretary. The regular meetings

will be held in the hall every Thursday after-

noon at 3 o'clock. Wait, Love, Until the War is Over!

"Twas gentle eve, the stars shone bright, all nature, hashed seemed ionely. I wandered in the moon's pale light with the maid I loved-her only;

is over!" Chorus,-Waft, love! wait, love, until

Wait, love! wait, love, until the war is

the Iron brigade-Sixth Wisconsin regiment. (except \$100,) also a miniature pin, with my I left my home-oh, who can tell the anguish, felt at parting.
Of those whose tears like rain-drops feil upon their boy when starting! I long with ardent hopes to prayers still hover About my couch, and, waking sigh: "Wait till the

war is over ! " WAL WELE OVER! Would, love! would, love, that now the war were over

on him by Mr. and Mrs. Newman. About 6 o'clock we arrived at Osyko Station, and halt-Oh! sad it was to leave the form of her I loved with And haste to face the battle storm-the foe to meet But oh, at night, with heart set free, the day's long contest over. cavalry. His language was mean and unbe- In dreams, she seemed to say to me: "The way

coming a gentleman. He afterwards met his will soon be over ! " reward, being shot and wounded while trying Chorus,-Hope, love! hope, love, the war will soon Hope, love! hope, love, the war will soon be over!

Sweet, joyous peace beams on our land, our foes their flight have taken, I hasten, with a wealth of love, to meet the on ried a pitcher of coffee and some nice ham, biscuits, and butter. It was truly inviting, forsuken: Her face is bright, from sadness free, with radiano

and my appetite being in a good condition, I beaming over, did ample justice to the refreshments. This I hear her sweet voice say to me: soldier was actuated by a noble impulse. He the war is over! had come voluntarily from his dwelling and Chorus, -Come, love! come, love, for now the brought me a breakfast prepared by his wife. in over !

Come, love! come, love, for now the war is over!

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, further north, while the doctor and Le Sure cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky were sent back on parole to care and nurse medicines, are quickly abandoned with the Colonel Blackburn. Douglas was sent on to introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Richmond. On my way to Magnolia my boots Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larand coat were stolen from beneath my cot, and on my arrival at the latter place I was carried to the hospital, up the first flight of stairs, gists.